

DARE-  
DEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

25¢  
CC

81  
NOV  
02459



# DAREDEVIL™

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR™



**DEATH IS A BLACK WIDOW!**



# AND **DEATH** IS A WOMAN CALLED **WIDOW**

**HANDY RECAP:**  
LAST ISSUE, WE  
SAW THAT MENACING  
MASTERMIND, THE **OWL**  
BATTLE OUR RADAR-SENSED  
HERO TO A **STANDSTILL**--A  
HIGH OVER MANHATTAN--A  
STALEMATE MADE **CHECK**  
WHEN THE OWL **ABANDONED**  
HIS DISABLED HELI-  
COPTER...LEAVING  
**DAREDEVIL** TO PLUM-  
MET TO HIS SEEMING  
**DOOM!**

NOW--SINKING BOTH INTO  
**UNCONSCIOUSNESS** AND THE MURKY  
**HUDSON RIVER**...OUR STALWART  
MAN WITHOUT FEAR SEEMS  
TRULY **LOST--**

LOST--FOR ONLY  
THE ELEMENT OF  
**TIME** CAN SAVE  
HIM NOW--!

KAREN...!

**STAN LEE,**  
EDITOR...  
**GERRY CONWAY,**  
WRITER...  
**GENE COLAN,**  
ARTIST...

**JACK ABEL** and **JON COSTA,**  
INKER... LETTERER...



TIME: ONE SECOND UNDER...



PERHAPS IF  
I'D TRIED  
**HARDER**--TO  
UNDERSTAND  
HER--

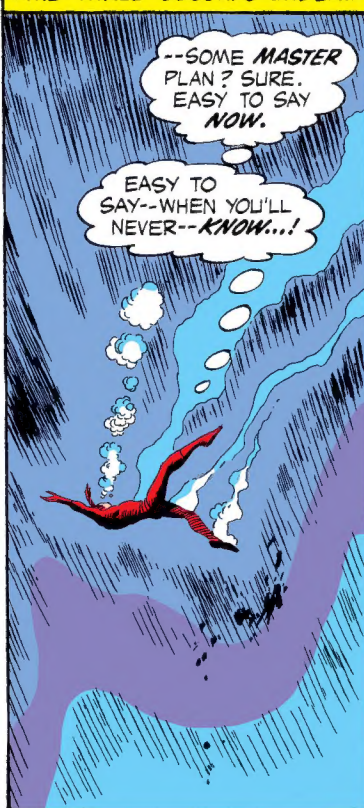
TIME: TWO SECONDS UNDER...



...TO MAKE HER...  
UNDERSTAND **ME**--

WOULD IT HAVE  
**MATTERED**, MATTHEW?  
DOESN'T--IT ALL  
FOLLOW--

TIME: THREE SECONDS UNDER...



--SOME **MASTER**  
PLAN? SURE.  
EASY TO SAY  
**NOW**.

EASY TO  
SAY--WHEN YOU'LL  
NEVER--**KNOW**...!

TIME--ALL THE TIME  
IN THE **WORLD**--



TIME--TO TURN **BACK** TO  
THAT MOMENT **INSTANTS**  
BEFORE--

--JUST  
**AFTER** THE  
OWL GLIDED  
FROM HIS DIVING  
**SHIP**--!

**GONE!**

EVEN WHEN  
PLANNED SO  
**PERFECTLY**--

EVEN WHEN  
ALL MOVES  
SO **SMOOTHLY**--





--PLANNED, AS ONLY THE GAMBLING GENIUS OF THE **OWL** CAN PLAN--

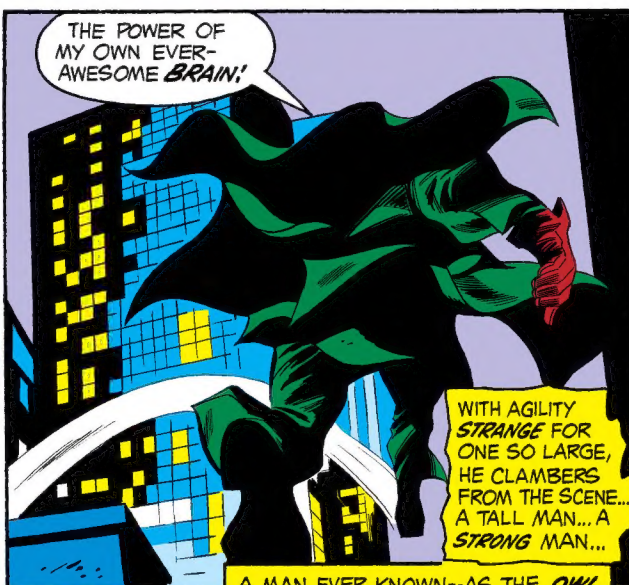
EVEN *THEN*-- THAT EVER-PRESENT ELEMENT OF *CHANGE* MAKES IT ALL-- ALL SO *POTENT*--

SO VERY *MUCH* A MATTER OF *LIFE*... OVER *DEATH*.



EVEN *NOW*, DAREDEVIL BECOMES A CREATURE--OF THE *PAST*.

DONE IN-- BY THE OWL'S MOST *DEADLY* WEAPON--



THE POWER OF MY OWN EVER-AWESOME *BRAIN*!

WITH AGILITY *STRANGE* FOR ONE SO LARGE, HE CLAMBERS FROM THE SCENE... A TALL MAN... A *STRONG* MAN...

A MAN EVER KNOWN--AS THE **OWL**.

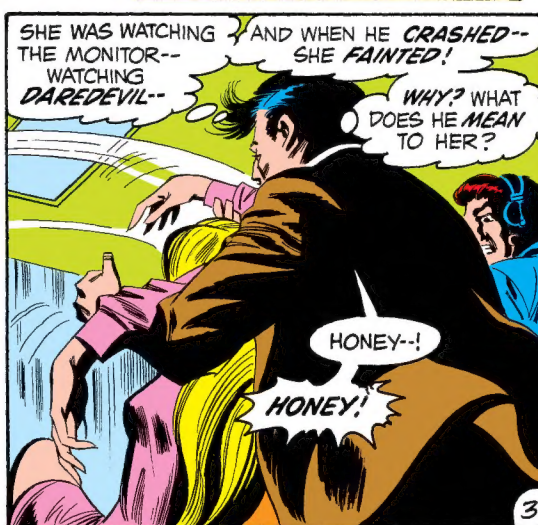


*TIME*: TURN BACK AGAIN, TO A NEARBY *TV STUDIO*--AND A GIRL CALLED--

**KAREN!**

NO--ON THE *SCREEN*--

HE'S *DEAD*! HE HAS TO BE *DEAAAAAD*--!



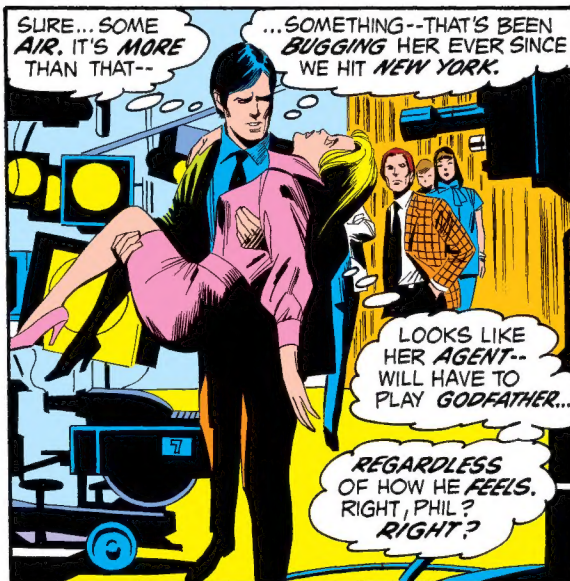
SHE WAS WATCHING AND WHEN HE *CRASHED*-- THE MONITOR-- SHE *FAINTED*! WATCHING *DAREDEVIL*--

WHY? WHAT DOES HE *MEAN* TO HER?

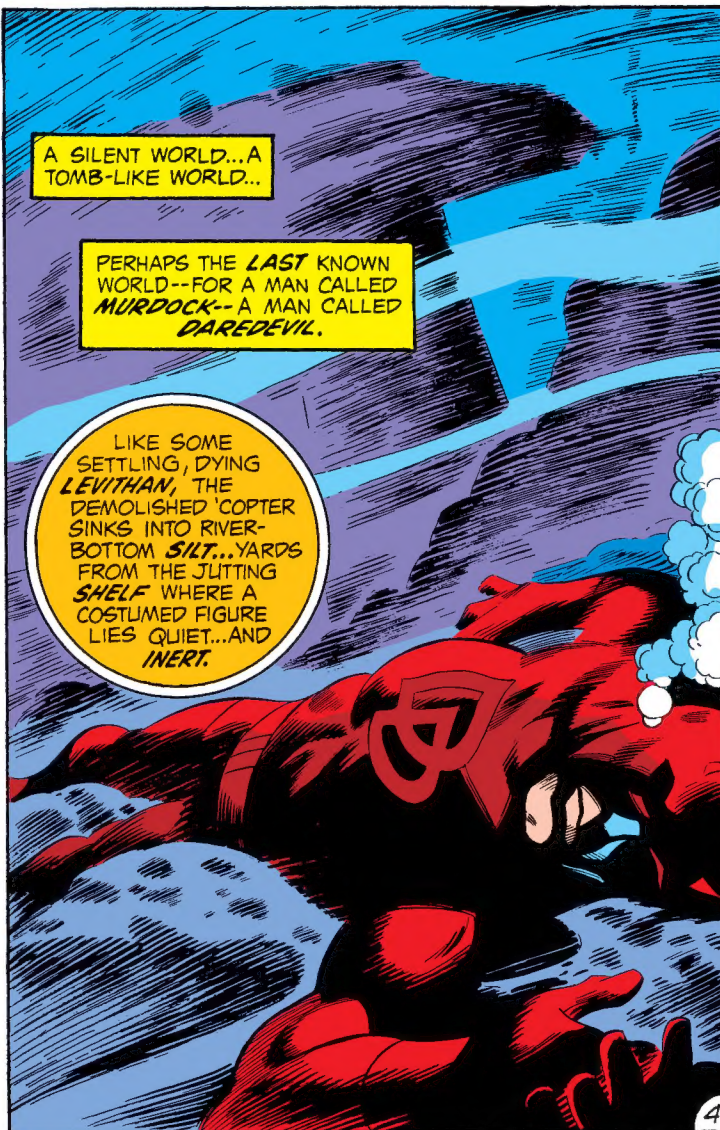
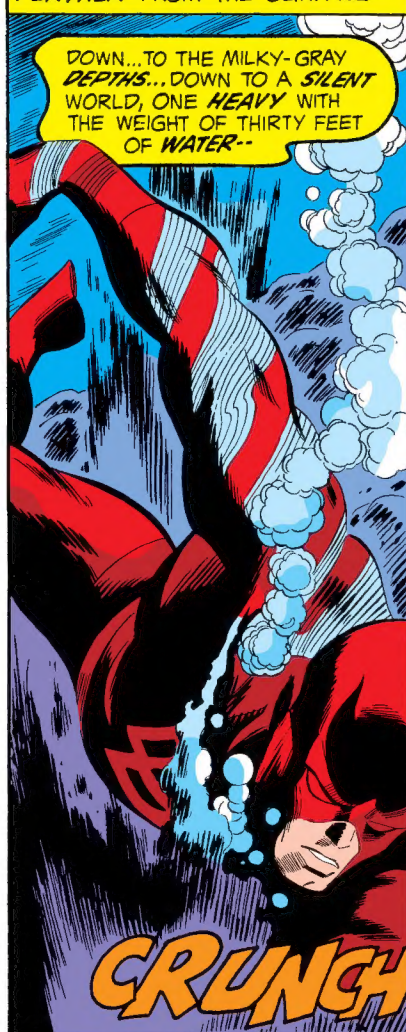
HONEY--!

HONEY!





**TIME: TEN SECONDS UNDER...EACH  
SECOND CARRYING THE NOW-  
UNCONSCIOUS SCARLET FORM  
FURTHER FROM THE SURFACE--**



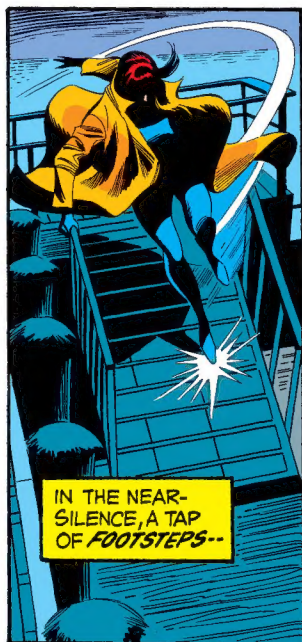


AND WE MOVE *BACK--* TO THAT  
*TEN-SECOND POINT--*

AND WE CHANGE OUR  
*SCENE* TO A NEARBY *WHARF--*

WHERE A SOMEWHAT *FAMILIAR* ROLLS-ROYCE  
SITS, MOTOR IDLING, HEADLIGHTS BARELY  
*CUTTING* THE RIVER FOG...

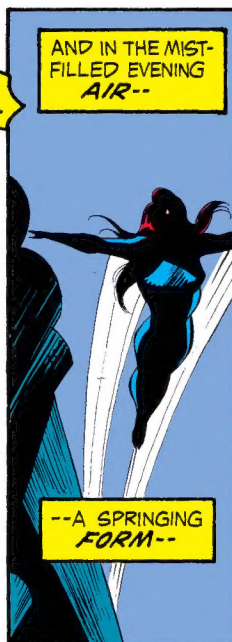
AMERICAN



IN THE NEAR-  
SILENCE, A TAP  
OF *FOOTSTEPS--*



IN THE NEAR-DARKNESS,  
A BLUE BLUR OF *MOTION--*



AND IN THE MIST-  
FILLED EVENING  
*AIR--*

--A SPRINGING  
*FORM--*



A FORM WE  
RECOGNIZE  
TO BE--



--THE  
**BLACK  
WIDOW!**

IF EVER I  
BELIEVED IN *DESTINY--*  
I HAVE TO BELIEVE  
IN IT *NOW.*

WHAT *ELSE*  
WOULD HAVE BROUGHT  
ME TO THE WEST SIDE--  
AT *JUST* THE RIGHT  
TIME--

--TO ALLOW  
ME THIS *ONE-SHOT*  
*CHANCE* TO RESCUE  
*DAREDEVIL?*



AHH, THERE IS *INDEED* SOMETHING ELSE,  
NATASHA--

BUT WHO ARE *WE*  
TO TELL--AND SPOIL  
AN AIRY INDICATION  
OF *MYSTERY*?

SOMETHING  
MOVED-- JUST A  
*MOMENT* AGO!

CAN *ALMOST*  
SEE IT THROUGH  
ALL THIS *MURK*--



--*THERE!*

THIS TIME--  
I CAN'T LET  
MYSELF *FAIL*--  
AS I'VE FAILED  
SO MANY *OTHERS*  
BEFORE!

TWO MEN  
*DIED*  
BECAUSE  
OF ME--

BECAUSE  
THERE MAY  
BE A *JINX*--



--A CURSE... MAKING ME  
*TRULY* WHAT MY  
NAMESAKE IS ACCUSED  
TO *BE*...

A KILLER--  
OF THOSE SHE  
*LOVES*.

BUT--I *DON'T*  
LOVE DAREDEVIL...  
DON'T EVEN  
*KNOW* HIM.

YET--DID I  
LOVE THOSE  
*OTHERS*, EITHER?

QUIET,  
NATASHA--  
THAT'S THE  
*'COPTER*--  
AND  
BESIDE  
IT--

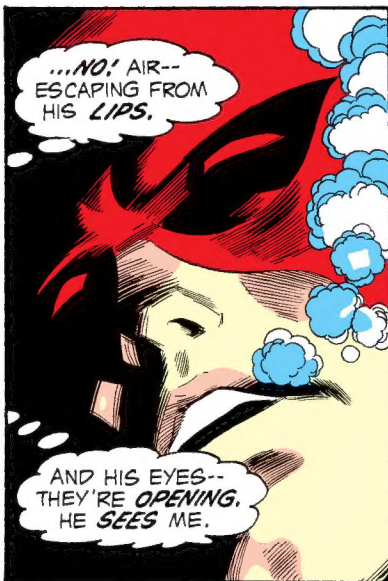


--*DAREDEVIL!*

BUT--  
HE'S NOT  
*MOVING!*

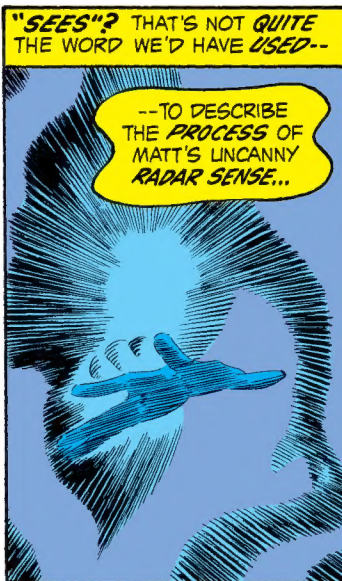
AM I TOO  
*LATE?* HAVE  
I KILLED--  
BY FAILURE--  
*AGAIN?*





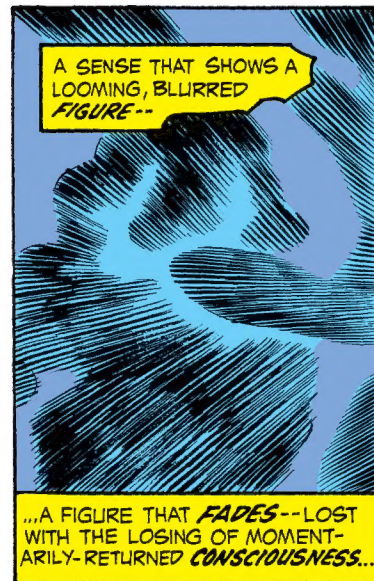
...NO! AIR--  
ESCAPING FROM  
HIS *LIPS*.

AND HIS EYES--  
THEY'RE *OPENING*.  
HE *SEES* ME.



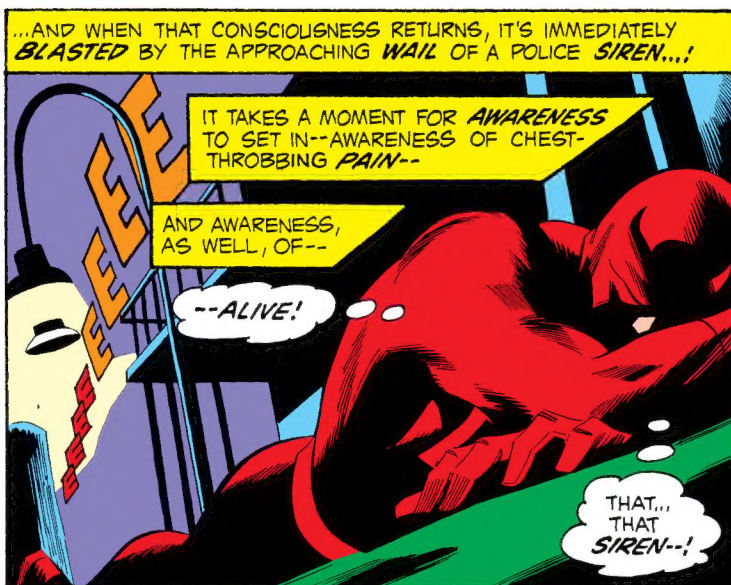
"*SEES*"? THAT'S NOT *QUITE*  
THE WORD WE'D HAVE *USED*--

--TO DESCRIBE  
THE *PROCESS* OF  
MATT'S *UNCANNY*  
*RADAR SENSE*...



A SENSE THAT SHOWS A  
LOOMING, *BLURRED*  
*FIGURE*--

...A FIGURE THAT *FADES*--LOST  
WITH THE LOSING OF MOMENT-  
ARILY-RETURNED *CONSCIOUSNESS*...



...AND WHEN THAT *CONSCIOUSNESS* RETURNS, IT'S IMMEDIATELY  
*BLASTED* BY THE APPROACHING *WAIL* OF A *POLICE SIREN*...!

IT TAKES A MOMENT FOR *AWARENESS*  
TO SET IN--*AWARENESS* OF CHEST-  
THROBBING *PAIN*--

AND *AWARENESS*,  
AS WELL, OF--

--*ALIVE*!

THAT...  
THAT  
*SIREN*--!



THE *POLICE*.  
THEY MUST--  
THINK I'M *DEAD*--

...AND YES--  
MAYBE IT'S  
*BETTER*  
IF I AM--

--FOR A  
*WHILE*!



ADVANTAGE  
WILL BE ON  
*YOUR* SIDE--AN  
ADVANTAGE  
NAMED  
*SURPRISE*!

SOOO, MATTHEW--  
IT'S TIME TO DO  
A *FADE-OUT*.

THIS WAY--  
NEXT TIME YOU  
MEET THE *OWL*--

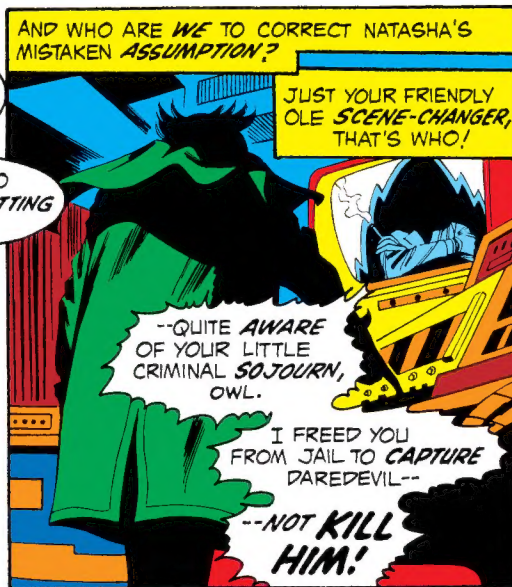
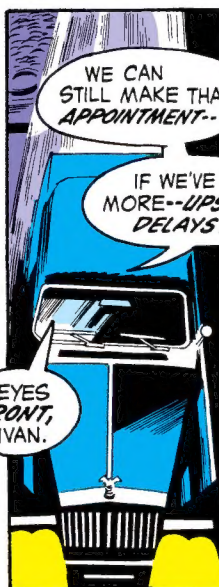
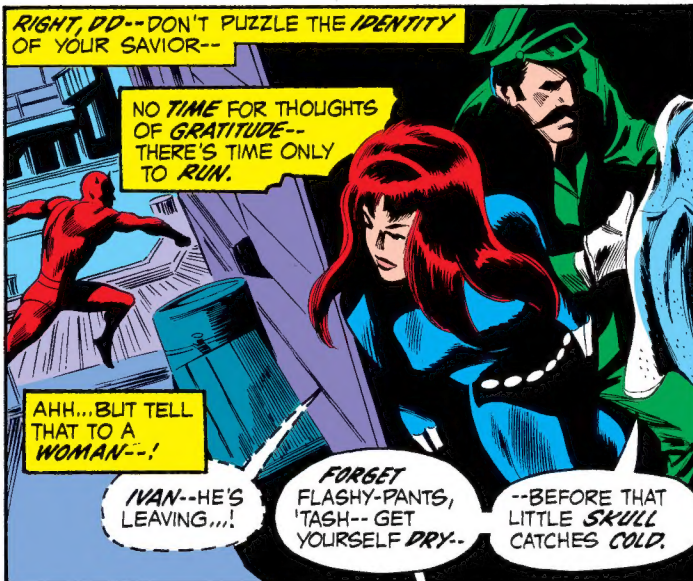


HEY! THAT'S  
JUST *GREAT*.  
YE OLDE *BILLY*  
*CLUB'S*  
GONE!

MUST'VE LOST  
IT *DOWN UNDER*--

WHICH'LL DO  
JUST *FINE* THINGS  
FOR MAKING MY  
LIFE *EASIER*.









VERY IMPRESSIVE,  
OWL...AND ALSO  
CHILDISH.

AND NOW, A  
NEW OPERATION  
IS IN PROGRESS...

LUCKILY I  
WAS ABLE TO  
SET INTO MOTION  
STEPS TO **SAVE**  
DAREDEVIL--

ONE THAT  
**EXCLUDES**  
**YOU!**

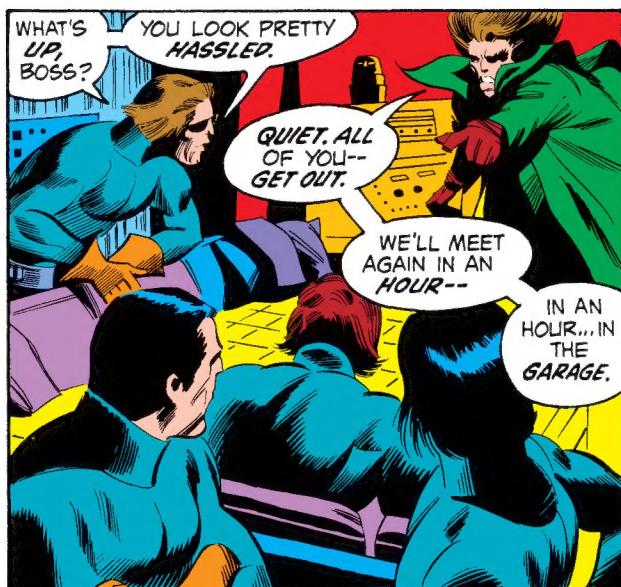


OUR ARRANGEMENT  
IS **TERMINATED.**

HEREAFTER,  
YOU ARE ON  
YOUR **OWN--**  
CLICK!

THE  
ABYSMAL  
**FOOL.**

THE OWL IS  
**ALWAYS** ON HIS  
OWN...**ALWAYS!**



WHAT'S  
UP,  
BOSS?

YOU LOOK PRETTY  
**HASSLED.**

**QUIET. ALL**  
**OF YOU--**  
**GET OUT.**

WE'LL MEET  
AGAIN IN AN  
**HOUR--**

IN AN  
HOUR...IN  
THE  
**GARAGE.**



SOON, THE PENTHOUSE HEADQUARTERS IS  
**SILENT**, SAVE FOR THE RASP OF LABORED  
**BREATHING--** THE CREAK OF AN OPENING  
DOOR...

ALL OF THEM...IDIOTS--DOLTS--  
IMBECILES AND **WORSE.**

I AM  
SURROUNDED...BY  
**INCOMPETENTS.**



AND YET... HAS  
IT NOT **ALWAYS**  
BEEN SO?

GENIUS  
IS EVER  
**ALONE--**

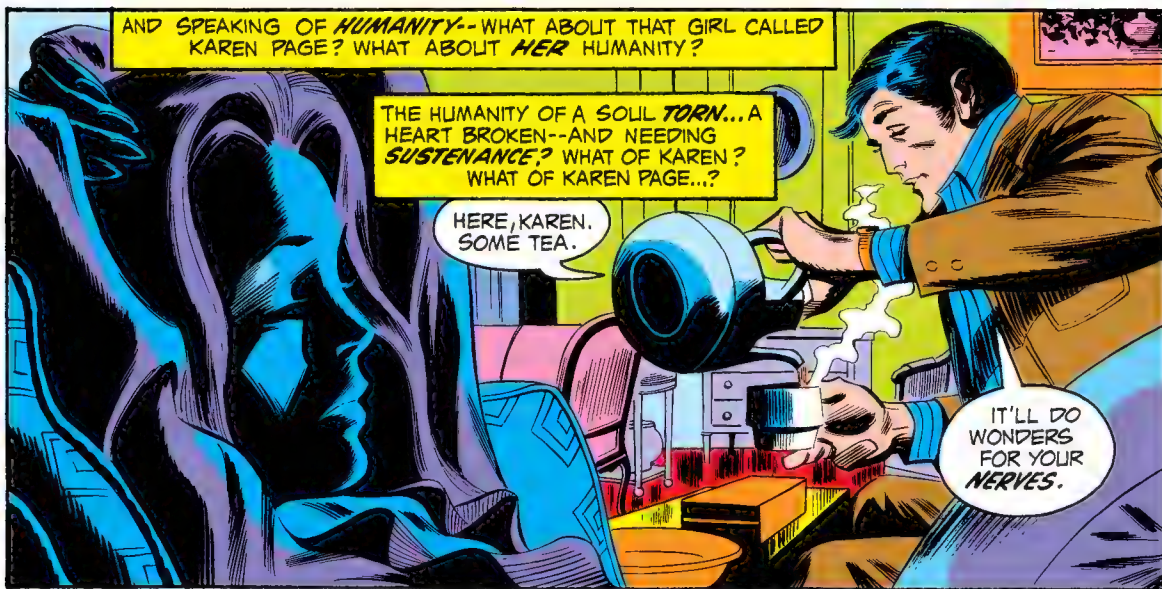
EVER  
**BETRAYED...**



...EVER  
**DWARFED--**  
EVER  
**IMPRISONED--**

BY ITS OWN...  
HELPLESS...  
**HUMANITY!**





AND SPEAKING OF *HUMANITY*--WHAT ABOUT THAT GIRL CALLED KAREN PAGE? WHAT ABOUT *HER* HUMANITY?

THE HUMANITY OF A SOUL *TORN*...A HEART BROKEN--AND NEEDING *SUSTENANCE*? WHAT OF KAREN? WHAT OF KAREN PAGE...?

HERE, KAREN. SOME TEA.

IT'LL DO WONDERS FOR YOUR *NERVES*.



THANKS, PHIL.

THANKS... FOR *BEING* HERE.

YEAH... SURE.



SO WHAT *NOW*? WHAT DO I DO?

FUNNY, I'VE GOT A MOUTH--THAT DOESN'T *WORK*.

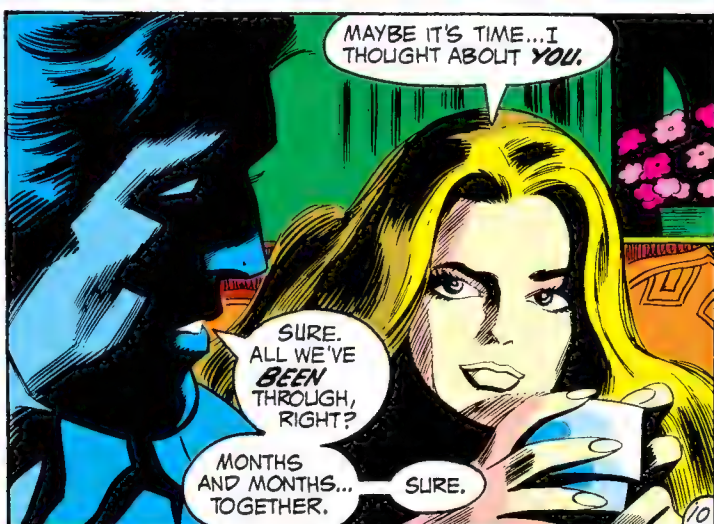
PENNY FOR YOUR *THOUGHTS*, PHIL.



PENNY? YOU'D NEED A WHOLE *DIME*.

TRY ME.

I'M THROUGH... THINKING ABOUT *MYSELF*. MAYBE--



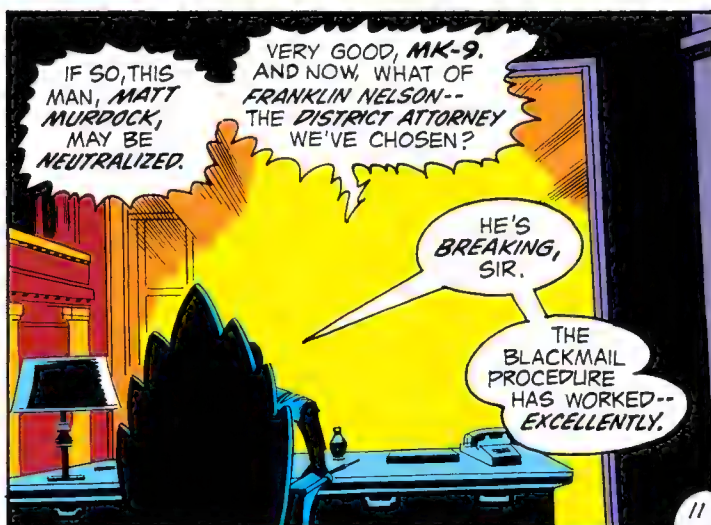
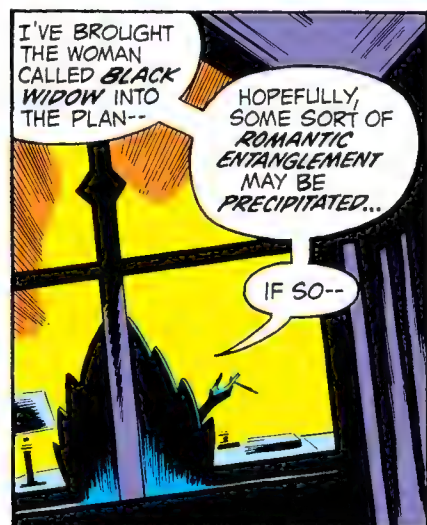
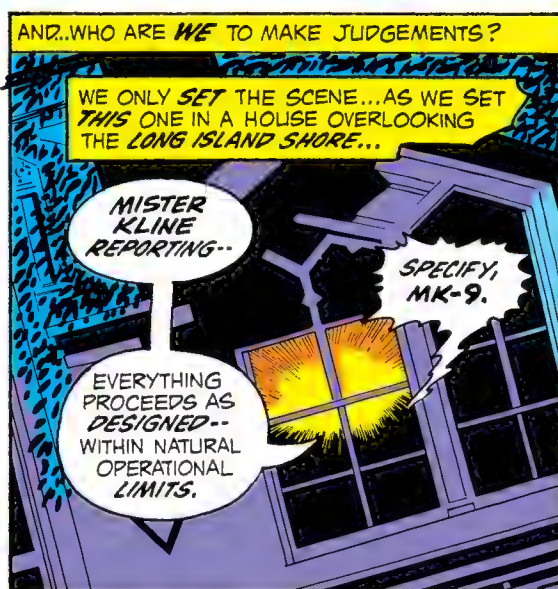
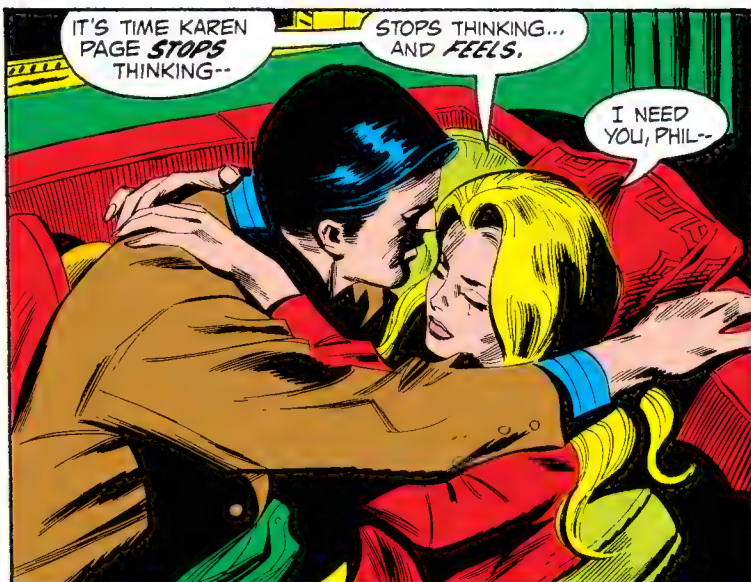
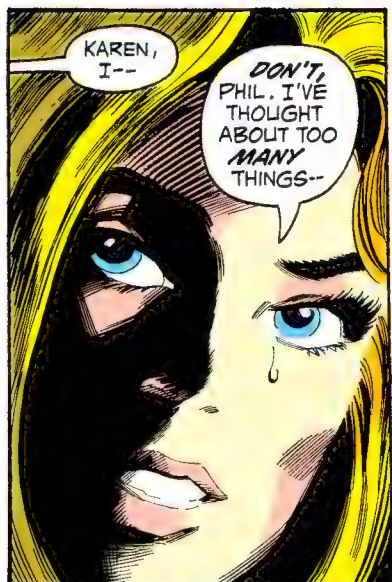
MAYBE IT'S TIME...I THOUGHT ABOUT *YOU*.

SURE. ALL WE'VE *BEEN* THROUGH, RIGHT?

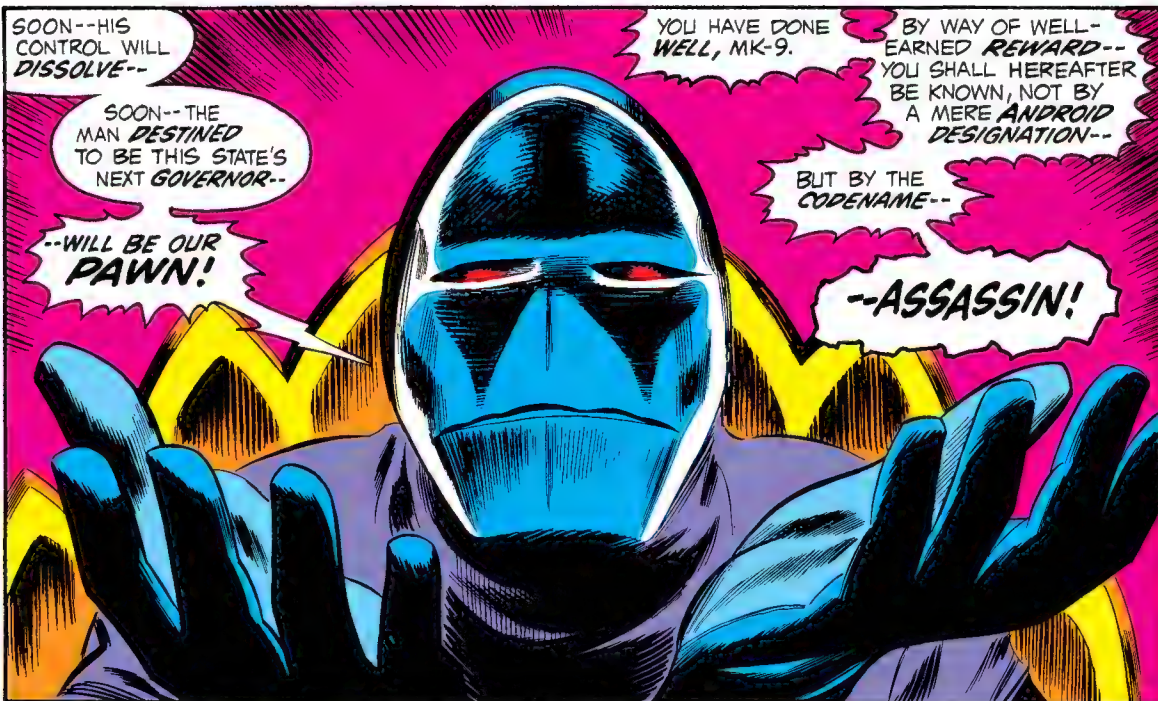
MONTHS AND MONTHS... TOGETHER.

SURE.











ENOUGH ON THE  
CONCERNS OF OUR  
CULPABLE CHAR-  
ACTERS.



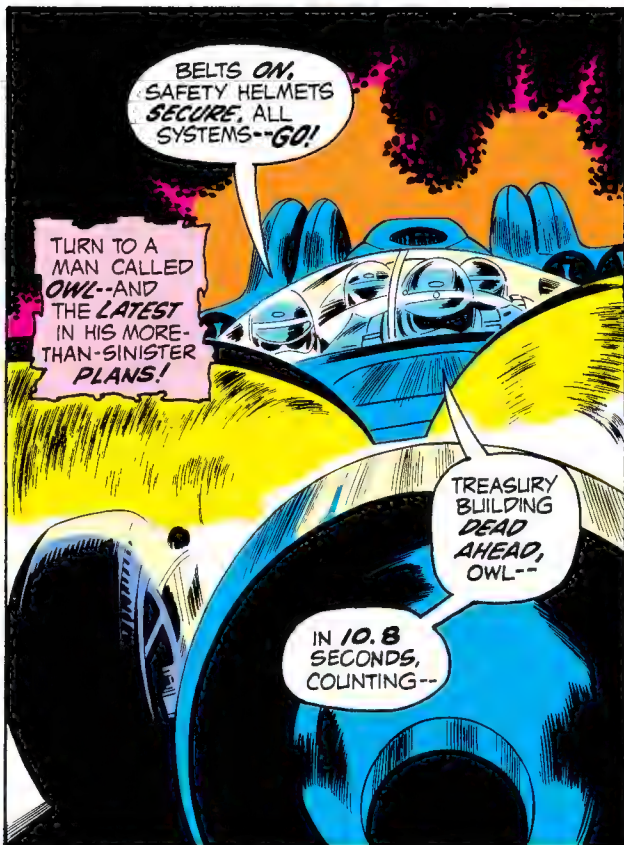
TURN NOW TO  
A SCENE  
SLIGHTLY  
SOUTH OF  
CITY HALL...

TURN TO THE  
ROAR OF  
RUMBLING  
TURBINES--  
THE RUSH  
OF WIND-  
TORN AIR--



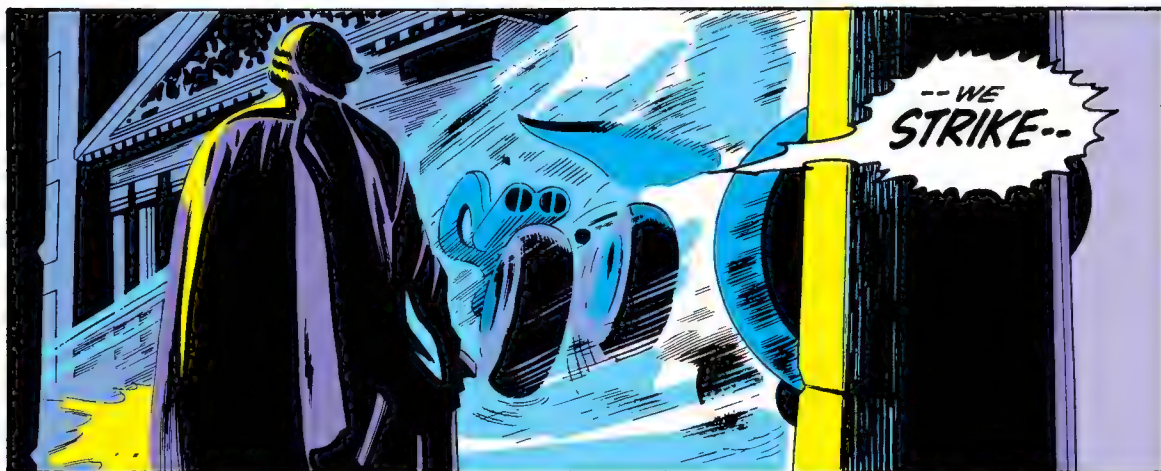
BELTS ON,  
SAFETY HELMETS  
SECURE, ALL  
SYSTEMS--GO!

TURN TO A  
MAN CALLED  
OWL--AND  
THE LATEST  
IN HIS MORE-  
THAN-SINISTER  
PLANS!

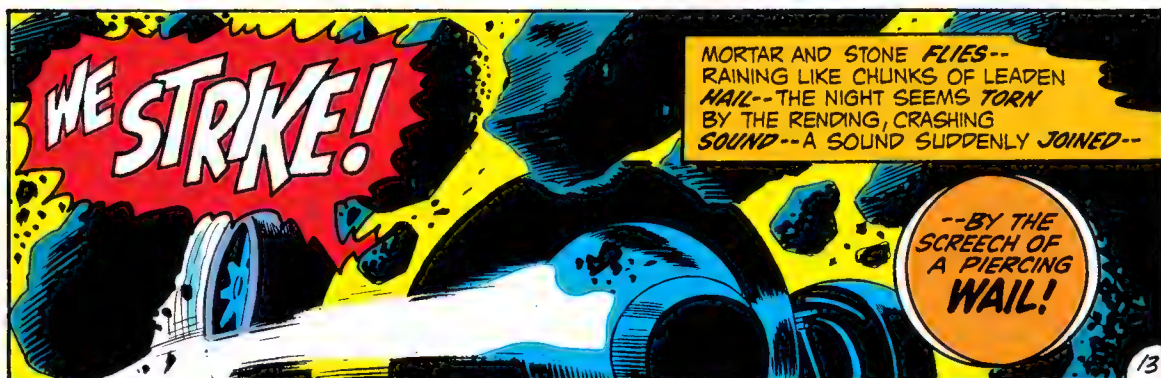


TREASURY  
BUILDING  
DEAD  
AHEAD,  
OWL--

IN 10.8  
SECONDS,  
COUNTING--



-- WE  
STRIKE--



WE STRIKE!

MORTAR AND STONE FLIES--  
RAINING LIKE CHUNKS OF LEADEN  
NAIL--THE NIGHT SEEMS TORN  
BY THE RENDING, CRASHING  
SOUND--A SOUND SUDDENLY JOINED--

--BY THE  
SCREECH OF  
A PIERCING  
WAIL!





COUNTDOWN!

BACK OFF, BLUECOATS--  
**BACK OFF**, LESS 'N YOU  
WANT THIS *SLEEP* A TOUCH  
MORE *PERMANENT*!

STEP ONE  
COMPLETED--  
STEP TWO IN  
OPERATION.

NO WAY,  
PRETTY BOY--  
THERE'S A  
*PENSION*  
IN THIS JOB--

AND IT'S  
A JOB I AIM  
TO DO!



TOUGH,  
COP--!

EVERYBODY'S  
GOTTA MAKE  
*SACRIFICES*--  
OR HADN'T  
YOU HEARD?

YEAH, KIDS'RE  
STARVIN'--

FOR  
*OURSELVES*!

AN' WE  
PLAN TO  
PLAY *ROBIN-  
HOOD*--



AND JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY--

NATASHA--  
THAT SLURE  
AIN'T THE  
BLEATIN' OF NO  
LOST SHEEP--!

DEFINATELY  
*NOT*, IVAN.

IT APPEARS  
I'LL HAVE  
TO *CUT*  
SHORT MY  
FINANCIAL  
CONSULTATION.

SIRENS!

IT--IT'S THE  
*TREASURY*  
BUILDING--

G-GOOD  
LORD!



TIME TO  
PLAY *GYPSY*  
*ROSE*,  
SWEET-  
HEART.

I'LL BRING  
THE CAR  
AROUND TO  
THE *SIDE*!

NOW WHERE  
WOULD I BE  
WITHOUT YOU,  
TALL MAN?



BUT--BUT  
IT'S THE  
*TREASURY*!

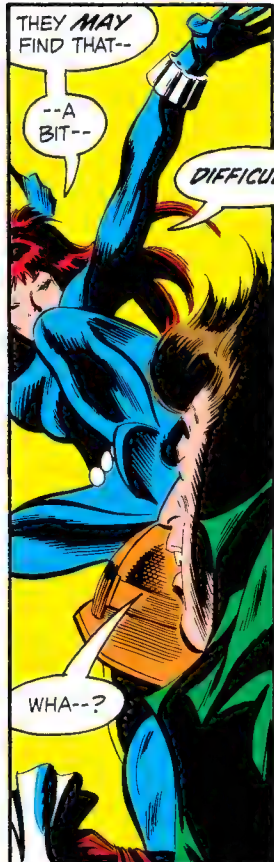
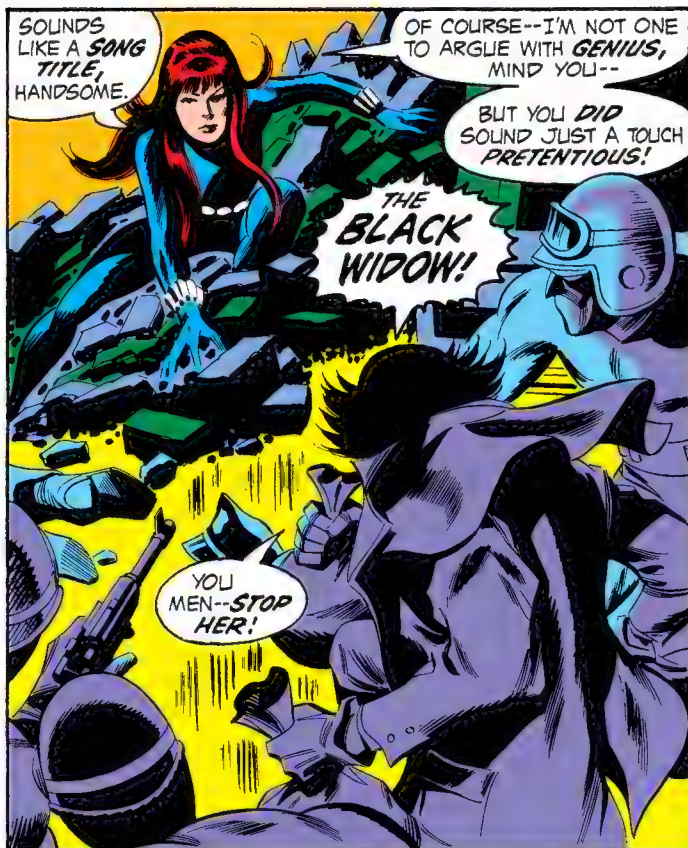
TH--THAT CAN'T  
BE HAPPENING!  
*IT CAN'T!*

AHH, BUT IT *CAN*,  
MY FRIEND--  
AND IT HAS!

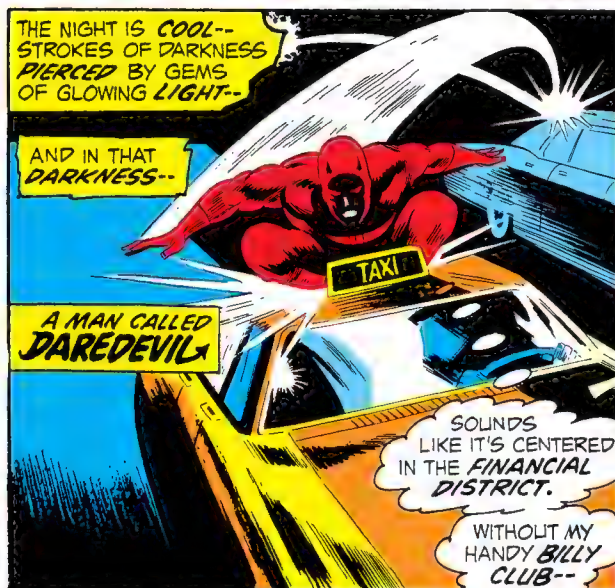
ALL THINGS ARE  
*POSSIBLE*--OR  
HADN'T YOU HEARD?

WHOMP

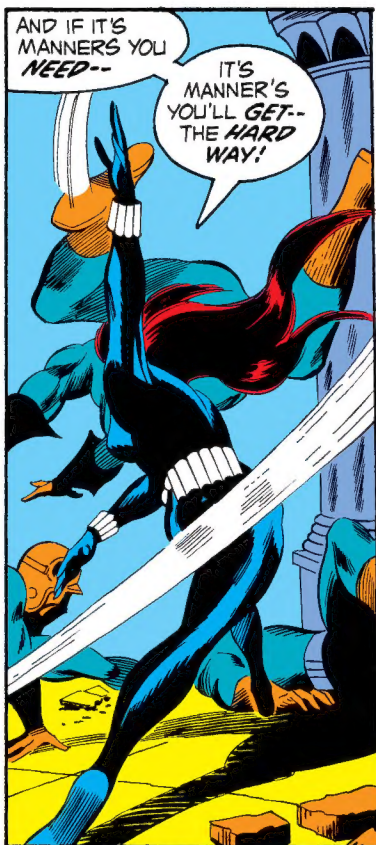












AND IF IT'S MANNERS YOU **NEED--**

IT'S MANNER'S YOU'LL **GET--** THE **HARD WAY!**

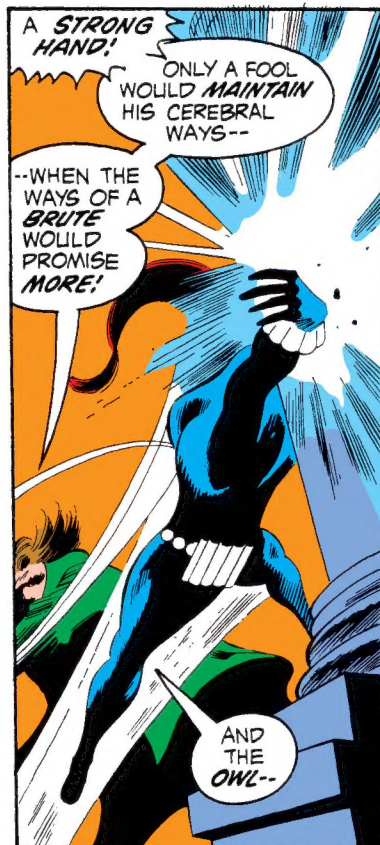


YOU'VE QUITE A WAY WITH **WORDS**, M'DEAR--

YET WORDS ARE NOT THE **SOLE** ARBITER IN BATTLES SUCH AS THIS--

SOMETIMES **FORCE** MUST TAKE A HAND--

**OWL!**



A **STRONG HAND!**

ONLY A FOOL WOULD **MAINTAIN** HIS CEREBRAL WAYS--

--WHEN THE WAYS OF A **BRUTE** WOULD PROMISE **MORE!**

AND THE **OWL--**



--IS NO MAN'S--

WHAT?

HEADS UP, CURLY-TOP...

--AND PLEASE... DON'T MAKE THE USUAL CRACK--ABOUT MY BEING DEAD!

YOU WON'T-- AND I'M NOT--



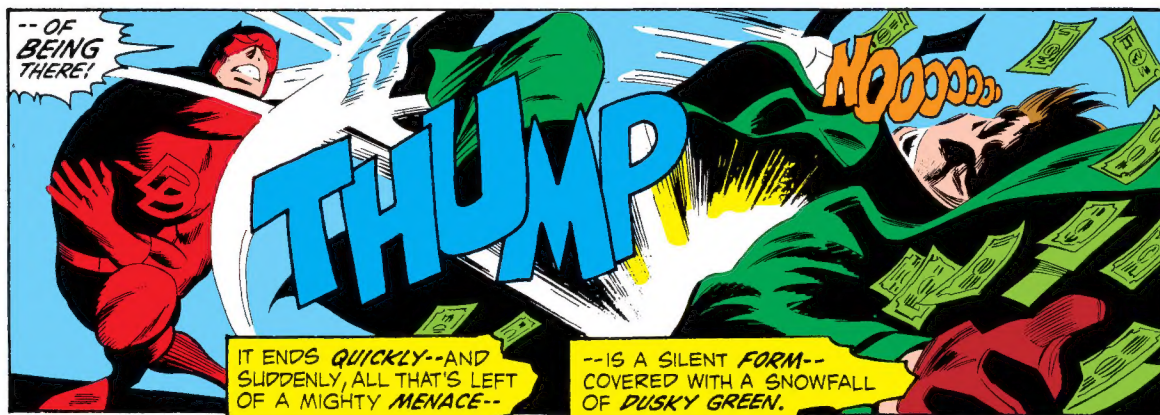
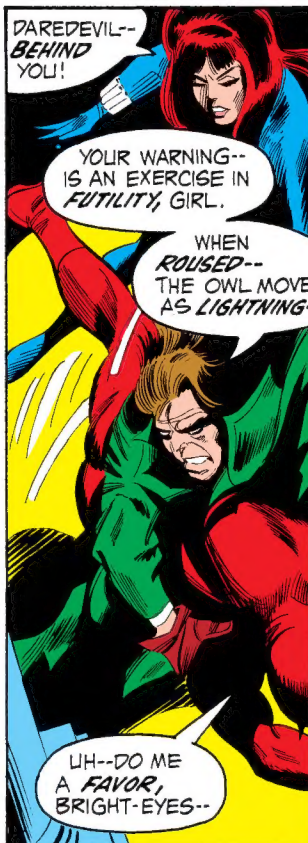
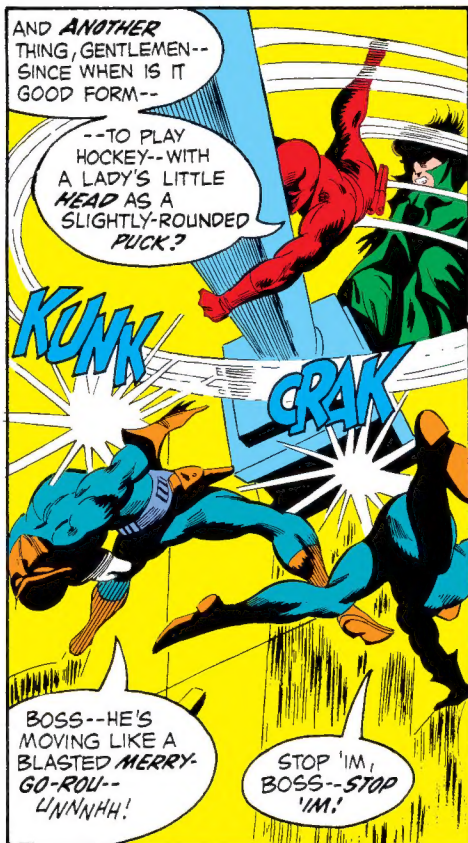
AND ISN'T THAT **BETTER--** ALL THE WAY AROUND?

ARROGANT FOOL-- AAAAAARRK!

**KUNNWK**

TELL ME AGAIN-- WHO HAS A WAY WITH WORDS?









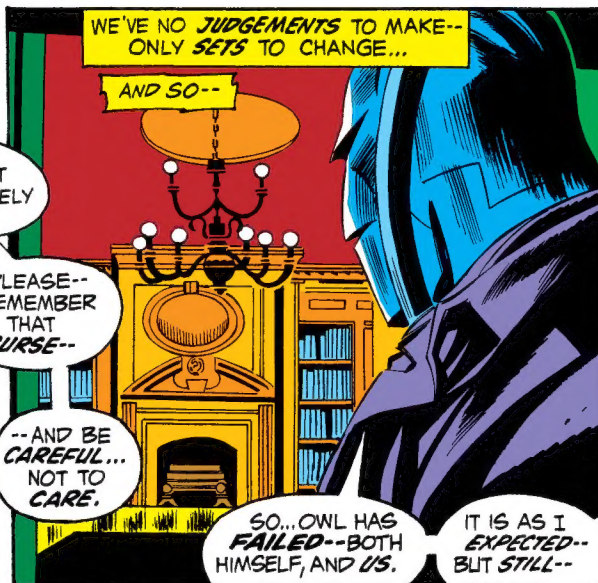
HE'S...**BLACKED OUT.**

PERHAPS...  
PERHAPS HE  
**DIDN'T KNOW--**

**CAREFUL,**  
NATASHA... DON'T  
LOOK **TOO CLOSELY**  
AT HIM...

PLEASE--  
REMEMBER  
THAT  
**CURSE--**

--AND BE  
**CAREFUL...**  
NOT TO  
**CARE.**



WE'VE NO **JUDGEMENTS** TO MAKE--  
ONLY **SETS** TO CHANGE...

AND SO--

SO...OWL HAS  
**FAILED--**BOTH  
HIMSELF, AND **US.**

IT IS AS I  
**EXPECTED--**  
BUT **STILL--**



ALL WENT  
**SO WELL--**  
UNTIL HIS  
WILL MADE  
HIM  
**DISOBEY!**

I FEEL  
A TOUCH...  
OF **ANGER.**



**THIS** TIME,  
THEN--THE  
ONES I CHOOSE--  
WILL **HAVE**  
NO WILL.

**THIS** TIME--  
I CHOOSE THE  
**SILENT**  
**ONES.**

AYE...  
AT  
LAST--



--IT IS  
**TIME--**



--FOR THOSE WHO  
**SLEEP!**

**FINIS**

**NEXT: The SINISTER SCORPION!**



YOUR BENEVOLENT BULLPEN PROUDLY PRESENTS:  
**THE MERRY MARVEL GALLERY!**

THE BEAUTEOUS **BLACK WIDOW**, AS RENDERED BY THE ONE AND ONLY **WILD BILL EVERETT**, IS BUT THE FIRST IN A **SERIES** OF PULSE-POUNDING PIN-UPS WE PLAN TO SOCK TO YOU IN VARIOUS ISSUES OF OUR MAGS FROM TIME TO TIME! SO BE **WATCHIN'** FOR 'EM, HEAR?!

